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EVENING WORLD'S

The Evening World.

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THE ALDERMEN AND THE TUNNEL PLAN.

The union of Fusion and Tammany Aldermen in support of the World's tunnel safety plan yesterday brought the honorable Board as near to unanimity as it is likely ever to be. No objection was made by any member, and the debate preceding the reference of the McInnes resolution was solely as to whether it should be made operative at once or whether a public hearing should be had before final action was taken.

This resolution empowers the Commissioner of Public Works, in the interest of public safety, to "compel the officers of the New York and Harlem Railroad Company and all parts thereof to so arrange their schedule of trains that not more than one train at a time shall be run on any one track within the Park avenue tunnel," and authorizes the Commissioner "to require the said officers of the said railroad company to so arrange the system of signalling that the tunnel shall consist of a single block of the signal system now in use."

"I say stop this murder at once," said Alderman McInnes in supporting his resolution. That is the conclusion of the whole matter. If it is to be done, as expert opinion agrees without dissent that it should be, it is well that it should be done quickly.

Marconi's sweetheart may have feared that a husband wedded to science could not give her his undivided affection. Science is a jealous mistress. It keeps even a seasoned wooer like Edison away from home in his laboratory night after night.

THE CITIZENS' EXCISE MEASURE.

The recommendation of the Citizens' Conference Committee on Excise, that "the Raines law be so amended as to provide for the sale of liquors in restaurants the same as in hotels and under like conditions," and that "a special election be held in the spring, at which the people shall vote on the question of the Sunday opening of saloons between the hours of noon and 10 P. M.," awaits Mayor Low's approval. If this is granted, and the prospects are that it will be, a bill will be introduced in the Legislature embodying the above propositions.

The fate of such a bill is hardly a matter of speculation. Its success or failure will depend on the attitude toward it of Gov. Odell, and it is the Governor's expressed opinion that excise legislation for New York should have the approval of rural communities like Savannah and Penn Yan as well as of the city itself. What moral charges these communities have to keep over us it puzzles the ordinary citizen to find out, but the Governor has no such doubts.

Now it is Harvard that is basking in the sunshine of the Kaiser's good will. His personal present of bronzes and casts to the University is valued at \$120,000. It is a handsome gift, worthy of its donor, and singularly appropriate, as made to a seat of learning that has sent many a student to German universities for post-graduate instruction.

BEET SUGAR'S CRY FOR HELP.

"Capital is timid to a great degree," said President Oxnard, of the Beet Sugar Association, in his argument before the Ways and Means Committee yesterday. Usually, But the public is unable to detect any coy bashfulness or reticence about the capital Mr. Oxnard represents. It is asking in stentorian tones for what it wants. "Should Congress decide that Cuban sugar must be helped at the expense of American beet sugar," said Mr. Oxnard further, "then it (this timid capital) will at first hesitate and eventually turn its back upon the future further development of beet sugar and throw its full force into the tropical island which we have unduly favored and stimulated."

It is not to be denied that we have "stimulated" Cuba with hopes and expectations as yet unrealized. How we have "favored" her it takes the jealous eye of a beet-sugar baron, solicitous about his own little infant industry, to discover.

Sembrich's sneeze, which strained an artery in her throat and disarranged a large audience who expected to hear the singer at Carnegie Hall this afternoon, will become memorable among minor accidents with momentous consequences. It is pointed out as a coincidence that an accident of the same curious kind incapacitated Jean de Reszke's precious vocal chords some years ago.

MRS. POTTER AND CALYPSO.

The little difference of opinion between Mrs. Potter and her playwright, Phillips, detailed in this morning's World, as to how the role of Calypso should be played bids fair to interest two continents of theatre-goers and incidentally to revive the study of the classics. The actress thinks that the lady who fascinated Ulysses "excelled in pure passion," and should be so interpreted, and in diaphanous costume, while the dramatist opines that the part "should be played without emotion," with some pronounced Diana-like attributes.

Schoolboy opinion, fresh from Homer, will incline to Mrs. Potter's view of the role. The lady was supposed to be more seductive in her fascinations than any other of the numerous sirens that beset Penelope's wandering spouse on his way home to Ithaca. And when, as related, "Calypso could not console herself for the departure of Ulysses," she gave way to tears that were not idle. Meanwhile, it's a very pretty quarrel as it stands, and one needing the intervention of Oxford dons to settle it.

Letters from the People.

Stand for "Reponder 'S'll Vous Plait." Means "Please Answer." To the Editor of The Evening World.

You will convey a great favor by publishing the meaning of the letters "R. S. V. P." KINGSTON.

The Pugnacious Son.

To the Editor of The Evening World.
The letter from Mrs. S. T. E., the mother who complains that her little son loves to fight, interests me greatly. I was a fighting boy, and though I know I worried my mother, I think she was more of a philosopher than Mrs. S. T. E. I should say to Mrs. S. T. E., "Tease the boy, and don't worry about him." Above all things, don't regret that he chooses to fight bigger boys. That's a trait in him to be proud of. If I had a boy who ran away from a fight I should be heartily ashamed of him, and if I had a boy who bullied his junior I believe I should take the rod to him, though I do not believe in corporal punishment. If a boy deliberates to fight bigger boys it is a positive proof that he is no bully, and to my mind there is nothing more commendable than

To the Editor of The Evening World.
I notice that it is among the really hardworking men that one finds the most gentlemanly. I generally get a seat when I happen to enter a crowded car with this class of men, but in the morning when more and not a bit of the gentlemanly, then is the time they are to be blamed and ought to be ashamed to let a woman stand. Are not they—the men—supposed to be the ones to lean upon? When can we rely upon strength and travel downtown in the morning, and up in the evening generally do so because they have to work for a living? A WOMAN.

All Bets Off—Fight Was Declared "No Contest."

To the Editor of The Evening World.
A bet that Sharkey would win the Sharkey-Maher fight. It bet that Sharkey would not win the fight. Who wins the bet? J. J.

SUPEREROGATION.



Mamma—Come right here and be washed.
Bobby—I ain't dirty enough yet.

DEPEW'S INFALLIBLE WATCH.

Chauncey M. Depew, chatting with a friend about the recent tunnel accident, said that as a rule responsibility for accidents generally rested on the individual.

"It always gets down to the man with the whip," he said. "No man is infallible. Let me illustrate. This is one on me. I am a man of many engagements. My time is valuable. I realized that what was very necessary to me was a good watch which would keep perfect time. I went to a reliable firm of watchmakers and got the best that money could buy. It kept perfect time so far as I could see. One day I had a very important engagement. I arrived promptly, as I thought, but the party I was to meet had gone."

"How is this?" I asked his secretary. "I was to meet him here at 2:30 o'clock. I am here on time and I find that he has gone."

"Your watch does not keep good time," replied the secretary with a smile.

I rushed to the watchmaker. "Look here, sir," said I. "You sold me this watch and guaranteed that it would keep perfect time. To-day I lost a valuable engagement because of it."

The watchmaker looked the timepiece over very carefully and then handed it back to me with a smile.

"No watch will keep perfect time without winding," Senator," he said with a touch of sarcasm.

"The point of this story," said Mr. Depew, "is that every man is subject to lapses."

MODERN FABLES: THE LOVER WHO MADE A MISTAKE.

A youth who fell in love with a fair I am unworthy to tie your shoes, to pay damsel thought about her until he had to send for a wheelwright to cure his headache.

He was wont to philosophize on her many charms of mind and person. He could every one, including the girl, what a beautiful thing she was.

He talked incessantly and tired all listeners out the girl. She would sit patiently for hours while he reeled it off like this:

"You are the only grain on the sea, the only drink in the desert and the only bottle behind the bar. No one can approach within three long city blocks of you when publicity is to be considered, and for mental astuteness, verve and aplomb you have the whole push faded."

"How nice!" twittered the girl. "Tell me some more."

"I love you as no woman was ever loved before and as no other woman can ever hope to be loved. And yet I realize they are believed."

AT THE ZOO.



The Twins—We envy the snakes most.
The Girl—Why the snakes?
The Twins—Because they could wear such ripplin' collars.—London Sketch.

THE SADDEST BLOW TO TAMMANY—By T. E. Powers.



THE SQUIRES OF WANTAGE AND CLIVEN WILL BE ON HAND AT THE CORONATION.



No Discourtesy Intended.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:
Kindly let me know if an invitation sent to me includes my wife and me. The invitation is to my cousin's wedding. We all live in the same house, but we occupy our own apartments. My wife seems to think we ought to have received an invitation also. The invitation is addressed to "Mrs. C. King and family."

THE invitation undoubtedly was intended to include you, inasmuch as it distinctly says "Mrs. King and family," and you are certainly a member of the family.

It would have been more conventional to have sent invitations to you and your wife, but if I were in your place I should not stand on ceremony, as no discourtesy was intended.

Complications in Visiting Cards.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:
Mr. and Mrs. C. attended tea given by Mr. and Mrs. A. to introduce Mr. and Mrs. B. to the society. Mr. C. was entering left four of his cards and two of Mrs. C's. Did he do the correct thing or should he have left four of each? Should not

Harriet Hubbard Ayer on Points on Etiquette.

a call be made upon Mr. and Mrs. A. and Mr. and Mrs. B. within two weeks they living in different parts of the city, and what is the custom as to cards with reference to such calls?

MR. AND MRS. C.

Mr. C left the proper number of cards. It would be good form to pay a visit to Mr. and Mrs. A. and to Mr. and Mrs. B. within two weeks.

If Mr. and Mrs. A. and Mr. and Mrs. B. are at home it is not necessary to leave cards.

If they are not at home it will be proper to leave two of Mr. C's and one of Mrs. C's cards at Mr. and Mrs. A's and at Mr. and Mrs. B's.

Send a Birthday Card.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:
Is it proper for a young lady who is keeping steadily company to give her friend a present? Would a birthday card be proper? CONSTANT

A birthday card will be quite sufficient.

It Depends on Circumstances.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

A young man of seventeen wrote me a letter. I have only known him a short time and I have been out several times with him, and he addressed the letter "Dear Harriet." Would it be right to answer it as "Dear Harry" or not? L. E. O.

If you are in the habit of addressing each other by your Christian names it will be proper for you to do the same in your note. On the other hand, if the gentleman calls you "Miss O." and

FOR HOME DRESSMAKERS.

The Evening World's Daily Fashion Hint.



To cut this five-gored flare skirt for a girl of eight years of age 47-8 yards 21 inches wide, 3 yards 12 inches wide or 26-8 yards 44 inches wide will be required.

The pattern (No. 403, six, eight, ten or twelve years) will be sent for 10 cents. Send money to "Cashier, The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

THE MADNESS OF A CHESS EXPERT.



Chess Crank—A! A very interesting chess problem, that I'll stop and see how they solve it.



"I believe that pie-faced chump is actually going to put his queen in danger."



"I won't stand for such rank playing! Here, stop the game if you can't play better'n that!"

\$10 for Prize Valentine \$10

Evening World Will Reward Sweethearts Who Can Give Daintiest Expression to Their Sentiment in Verse.

Can you write a valentine? Try it.

Many have done it for no other reward than the smile of the beloved recipient.

Now there is \$10 apiece awaiting for the man and woman who can best win in this rhythmic method.

The Evening World will give a prize of \$10 for the cleverest valentine, in verse, not exceeding sixteen lines, written by a man to a woman, and \$10 for the cleverest versical valentine from a woman to a man.

Here is a chance for hitherto unrecognized poets to win both fame and gold—a rare combination in poetry.

The valentine need not be longer than four lines. They must not exceed sixteen lines. This allows for rondeau, villanelle, quatrains, sonnets, ballads, triolet—all the forms favored by makers of dainty verse.

The contest will close Feb. 12 and the prizes will be announced Feb. 14. Address all poems to "Valentine Editor," Evening World, P. O. Box 1354, New York City.

SHORT ENGAGEMENTS BEST.

A pretty girl announced to papa her engagement to dear Cholly. The old man became very grave at once. Cholly had a good salary, was to all appearances a nice, steady young man, "but then," said papa, sarcastically, "the engagement be a long one, my dear! In that case you will have time to find

out each other's faults and failings, and discover serious defects of character which would make you wretched for life if you marry."

"But, papa," interposed the sweet girl, "I object to long engagements if they are so apt to be broken, don't you know?" And while the old man meditated she rushed off into the parlor to tell Cholly it was all right.—Louisville Times.

"Fobbing you enemies," said Uncle Eben, "but don't let 'em fobbin' as make you foolish 'bout givin' 'em a chance to do you agin."—Washington Star.

"Fobbing you enemies," said Uncle Eben, "but don't let 'em fobbin' as make you foolish 'bout givin' 'em a chance to do you agin."—Washington Star.

Mother—Yes; I brought in all the evening coal—Ohio State Journal.

"Don't you think she has a queenly figure?"

SNIPPINGS OF HUMOR.

"I never saw a queen, but if they weigh 200 pounds and have double chins, Dealer."

"I can't understand about this wireless telegraphy," said Mrs. Wunder.

"Why, it's plain as day," said Mr. Wunder. "They just send the message through the air instead of over wires."

"I know that," said she, "but how do they fasten the air to the poles?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.